

Vinnie Paz - Crime Library Lyrics

Chorus

[Verse 1: Vinnie Paz]
Send 'em to Allah kingdom pistol grip pump rap
It's like music to my ears when the gun clap
You a stupid mafucka here a dunce cap
Shoot you in the fuckin' stomach where ya lunch at
I ain't listenin' no more cuz son rap
I'm like bustin' inside a rubber I come strapped
Ya'll wanna hear a fun fact? (you wanna hear somethin' funny?)
My guns is heavy on the scale god dumb fat
Where the Mossberg where the dumb dumbs at
93 million miles away from where the suns at
I'm jimmy nine times cousin you a dumb rat
I put you in the back of the ac wit pun mac
I'm a grown ass lion you a young cat
Pred 'em up better hope the ambulance come stacked
Take the shotty off the gun rack
Toss his body on the ground like when Charles Bark son shat

Chorus

[Verse 2: Black Poet]
Wild motherfucka since birth get hurt
Whose first I blood thirst, shoot up ya hearse
It's insane lemme explain the pain
I came deranged supreme hammer damage your brain
Highly flammable, easily slayin' you
I do what I came to do, your hood should be ashamed of you
Blaq Po murder motherfuckas up
yo what the fuck is up
I don't care what they say you fuckin' suck
The black monster go harder
Spit pure lava
Word to the father
Don't make me show up at your crib wit' the pump
I could find out where you live where you from
But you not a threat, you puppy dog harmless
Tale between ya legs when I start to bomb shit

Chorus